

YORKVILLE ENQUIRER.

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Miscellaneous Articles.

TO THE CATAWBA LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY.

ZENO, April 16, 1861.

Brother Officers and Fellow Soldiers: Having for a number of years been associated with a large portion of you, in the capacity of a volunteer military company, I have formed an attachment for you and an interest in your welfare, that is great and lasting. It was my desire before taking a final leave of you in Yorkville, on the morning of the 13th instant, to have given you a few parting words of encouragement and advice. But owing to the hurry and confusion attending your departure, I had not the opportunity of doing so; and further, should the opportunity have been given, I was so deeply impressed and interested on that solemn occasion, my feelings so overpowered me, that I could not have expressed my sentiments to you, as it was with great difficulty that I could bid you a final adieu. I have, therefore, concluded to commit those sentiments to writing, as I shall not feel satisfied otherwise.

The occasion upon which you were assembled on that memorable morning, was one of no ordinary circumstance. It was one of the most vital importance. It was an occasion that speaks volumes for the bravery and patriotism of York District, and especially for the Catawba Light Infantry company. You, brother officers and fellow soldiers, had been called to march forth in the defence of your country. Though the warning was short and hasty, yet I rejoice to say, and am proud of the fact, that without hesitation or delay on your part, you all, with one accord, and as the voice of one man, said: "To my country's call I will go, and with her, share her weal or woe. Friends and homes we leave and march to the battle field; and on the altar of liberty offer our lives for death or victory. Adieu father, adieu mother, adieu brothers and sisters, adieu dear dear companions of my bosom, adieu friends and neighbors. My country calls and I must obey. Liberty for me and for all true patriots calls us away. Dry up those tears for me, and to thy lot reconciled with thou be."

You, brother officers and soldiers, have been called upon in defence of a cause that is not only patriotic, it is one of justice. It is a righteous cause, it is the cause of liberty and equal rights; it is the great and world renowned legacy bequeathed to us by the memorable heroes, our noble ancestors of the days of 1776. Do you ask me who are the friends and supporters of our present cause? The answer is, all! all! Is there any one so blind, so infatuated, in this brave, this model State of ours, who is not only a friend to the cause but who is most deeply interested in his country's welfare? I hope and trust there may not be one. And can any but true friends of liberty occupy our territory or tread upon its soil? I would say, and I think you will all join me in the answer, that an enemy or a traitor should never tread the soil of South Carolina, save to the gallows or to the field of execution. Go forth then, my beloved countrymen, to the battle field, with the consoling and most encouraging thought that heaven's blessing will attend you, that the Lord of hosts will be with you, and trusting to his power the victory will be yours; go forth with the assurance, that all those whom you leave behind are deeply interested in your welfare; and should any of you fall a prey to death upon the battle field, rest assured that your names will ever be remembered, and have a place in the annals of our country's history. Go forth brave officers and soldiers, to the contest, prepared to meet death as well as victory, that if you should be called away from this world, you may be prepared to enter the climes of eternal bliss, where wars will cease and troubles will end.

I cannot dismiss this part of my subject without adding a few parting words of advice as a friend, and one who feels most deeply interested in your welfare, not only here, but in the world beyond the grave; and I hope each one will treasure them in his mind and be benefited thereby. There is a portion of your number, I am happy to say, whom I have good reason to believe, have obtained the favor of King Emanuel; yet it is with sorrow that I have to state there are others of your number, who give no evidence of their acceptance and peace with their God. To those first, who have the assurance of eternal life beyond the grave, I would say to you, trust that in God, his grace shall be sufficient for you in all your trials and troubles, and in all things be ye reconciled to his will and providence; and should it not be your lot to return to your homes and friends again, you will have the consolation of meeting in heaven, the happy throng where friends will never part and sorrows and troubles cease. To those who have not the assurance of a reconciliation with their God, let me say to each one, your condition is a fearful and dangerous one—the displeasure of Almighty God is resting upon you. I beseech you, therefore, most earnestly to seek his favor, make your peace with him ere the opportunity passes from you, so that you may be prepared for the victory of death, as well as the victory of the battle field. The prayers and intercessions of Christians everywhere around, are now being offered in your behalf, and may heaven's blessing be poured out upon you all, is my sincere desire.

Officers and soldiers—you have much to encourage you. You have established a reputation among the higher military officers and this surrounding country, of which every patriot might be proud to enjoy, and feel an honor conferred upon him, in being connected with the Catawba Light Infantry Company; and I feel well assured, that if the opportunity shall present itself, this company of as brave and patriotic men, as ever entered the battle field, will reap a full share of the laurels, which will be unfading and imperishable.

May that beautiful banner, presented to you by the patriotic ladies of the North Battalion of the 40th Regiment, ever wave on the battle-field unsullied, unstained by improper conduct on your part—but let it return enriched with the valorous deeds and great achievements of victory on the field of carnage.

Rest assured, that any kind office that I

can perform for you or your friends, will be most cheerfully performed. With these remarks, for the present, I say to you all, adieu.

Z. D. S.

The Fall of Fort Sumter—What the Papers say about it.

The Northern papers are filled with very amusing comments upon the result of the bombardment of Fort Sumter by our troops. From some of the leading journals of various shades of opinion we make the following extracts:

THE RESULT.

Fort Sumter is lost, but Freedom is saved. There is no more thought of bribing or coaxing the traitors who have dared to aim their cannon balls at the flag of the Union, and those who gave their lives to defend it. It seems but yesterday that at least two thirds of the journals of this city were the virtual allies of the Secessionists, their apologists, their champions. The roar of the great circle of batteries pouring their iron hail upon devoted Sumter, has struck them all dumb. It is as if one had made a brilliant and effective speech, setting forth the innocence of murder, and, having just bidden adieu to the cheers and the gas-light, were to be confronted by the gory form and staring eyes of a victim of assassination, the first fruit of his oratorical success. For months, before the late Presidential election, a majority of our journals predicted forcible resistance to the Government as the natural and necessary consequence of a Republican triumph; for months since they have been cherishing and encouraging the Slaveholders' Rebellion as if it were a very natural and proper proceeding. Their object was purely partisan—they wished to bully the Republican Administration into shameful recalcitancy to Republican principle, and then call upon the people to expel from power a party so profligate and cowardly. They did not succeed in this; they have succeeded in enticing their Southern proteges and some-time allies into flagrant treason.

There cannot be a rational doubt that every man who aided or abetted the attack on Fort Sumter is involved in the guilt of treason. That all the besiegers of Fort Sumter and Pickens have incurred the penalty of Treason—which is Death—is indisputable. Most of our journals lately parading the pranks of the Secessionists with scarcely disguised exultation, have been suddenly sobered by the culmination of the slaveholding conspiracy. They would evidently like to justify and encourage the traitors further, but they dare not; so the Amen sticks in their throat. The aspect of the People appals them. Democrat as well as Republican, Conservative and Radical, instinctively feel that the guns fired at Sumter were aimed at the heart of the American Republic. Not even in the lowest groggery of our city would it be safe to propose cheers for Beauregard and Governor Pickens. The Tories of the Revolution were relatively ten times as numerous here as are the open sympathizers with the Palmetto Rebels. It is hard to lose Sumter; it is a consolation to know that in losing it we have gained a united people. Henceforth, the loyal States are a unit in uncompromising hostility to Treason, wherever plotted, however justified. Fort Sumter is temporarily lost, but the Country is saved. Live the Republic!—*New York Tribune.*

MAJOR ANDERSON'S COURSE APPROVED.

No blame is imputed to Major Anderson by the Administration, and no whisper of feeing his fidelity and loyalty is tolerated. He acted upon a necessity contemplated by his orders, which was to yield the fort in case he should be encompassed by an overwhelming force, or reduced to an extremity by the want of provisions. According to information which reached here recently, his supplies were expected to be exhausted last Tuesday, and hence the extraordinary efforts which were made here to recruit the feeble garrison. Major Anderson himself endeavored to get rid of the laborers who had been employed in the fort, for the purpose of restricting the consumption of his actual military command, but the State authorities refused to permit their departure, and these additional mouths were thus imposed upon his limited stock of provisions. In view of the threatened contingency, an attempt was made to communicate with him on the 4th inst., conveying discretion to abandon the fort, if in his judgment, if it could not be held until supplies could be forwarded. But that and other dispatches were intercepted, which the Secessionists in full possession of the exact circumstances of his condition, enabled General Beauregard to time his operations, as they were subsequently developed. Then the order cutting off his purchases in the Charleston market was made. The dispatch which Lieutenant Talbot took down, repeated this discretion, and also announced to him that a vessel with supplies, supported by several ships of war would be sent to his relief. That dispatch could not be delivered, and its general character was anticipated by the instructions of the Government, which had been feloniously appropriated before. It will thus be seen, that the Revolutionists were fully informed, not only of the state of the garrison, but of the policy of the Government in every essential particular. With their immense force, and numerous batteries, and considering that the storm had dispersed the fleet which had been sent to Major Anderson's relief, or at least prevented their co-operation, the result is not surprising.—*N. Y. Tribune's Washington Dispatch.*

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

The curtain has fallen upon the first act of the great tragedy of the age. Fort Sumter has been surrendered, and the stars and stripes of the American Republic give place to the felon flag of the Southern Confederates. The defence of the fortress did honor to the gallant commander by whom it was held, and vindicated the Government under which he served. Judging from the result, it does not seem to have been the purpose of the Government to do anything more. The armed ships which accompanied the supplies took no part in the contest. Whatever may have been the reason for it, their silence was probably fortunate.

They could scarcely have forced their way through the heavy batteries which lined the coast, nor could their participation in the fight have changed the result. The preparations of the enemy were too complete, and their forces too numerous, to warrant any hope of success with the number of guns at our command. The fort was bravely defended. It has fallen without loss of life—the ships are on the spot to enforce the blockade of Charleston harbor—Fort Pickens, according to a despatch from Montgomery, has already been reinforced—and everything is ready for unrelenting the next and the far more terrible scenes of this great drama.—*New York Times.*

WAR DECLARED.

At all events, the reduction of Fort Sumter and this manifesto of President Lincoln are equivalent to a declaration of war on both sides between the Confederate and the United States. In a conflict of this sort there can be but two parties—a Northern and a Southern party—for all other parties will cease to exist. The political principles, organizations and issues which have divided our country and our people, in various shapes and forms, since the treaty of our independence with England, will all be very soon overwhelmed in the sweeping changes of a civil war. It would be folly now to argue what might, could, would, or should, have been done by Southern firebrands and Northern disorganizers in 1854, 1860, or by Mr. Buchanan, or by Mr. Lincoln, or by the late session of Congress. Civil war is upon us, and the questions which now supersede all others are: What are the consequences now before us? Where is this war to end? and how and when? What is our duty under this like condition of things? and what are the movements and the conditions necessary to change this state of war to a state of peace? These questions will irresistibly impress themselves upon the mind of every thinking man, North and South. Earnestly laboring in behalf of peace, from the beginning of these sectional troubles down to this day, and for the maintenance of the Union through mutual concessions, we do not even yet utterly despair of arresting this civil war before it shall have passed beyond the reach of reason.—*New York Herald.*

THE BULLETIN OF THE BALLOT.

The "irrepressible conflict," started by Mr. Seward, and endorsed by the Republican party, has at length attained to its logical foreseen result. That conflict, undertaken "for the sake of humanity," culminates now in inhumanity itself, and exhibits the afflicting spectacle of brother shedding brother's blood.

Refusing the ballot, before the bullet, these men, flushed with the power and patronage of the Federal Government, have madly rushed into a civil war, which will probably drive the remaining Slave States into the arms of the Southern Confederacy, and dash to pieces the last hope for a reconstruction of the Union.

To the gallant men, who are so nobly defending the flag of their country within the walls of Fort Sumter, the nation owes a debt of eternal gratitude—not less than to the equally gallant and patriotic spirits, who, in like obedience to the demands of duty, are perilling their lives and shedding their blood in the heroic, but, as yet, unsuccessful endeavor to afford them succor.

But, to the cold-blooded, heartless demagogues, who started this civil war—their names magnanimously keeping out of the realm of bodily harm—we can only say, you must find your account, if not at the hands of an indignant people, then in the hands of widows and orphans. The people of the United States, it must be borne in mind, petitioned, begged and implored these men, who are become their accidental masters, to give them an opportunity to be heard, before this unnatural strife was pushed to a bloody extreme, but their petitions were all spurned with contempt, and now the bullet comes in to decide the issue!—*New York Express.*

MAJOR ANDERSON A TRAITOR.

Sumter has fallen—surrendered. We fear, by a traitor; and that traitor Major Robert Anderson. This is harsh language; but it is the language of truth demanded by what appears to be the grossest act of treason ever perpetrated in this or any other country. The treason of Treason is admitted by all to have exceeded that of Benedict Arnold; but the names of both Arnold and Treason will sink into insignificance—indeed are almost rendered respectable, when compared with the more damning infamy which from present appearances must forever attach to that of Robert Anderson.

The circumstances of this abominable treason are so palpable and transparent, that no man who reads them can hesitate in arriving at the conclusion that Anderson arrived with Beauregard for the surrender of Sumter, before it was assaulted; that the defence was but a sham; and that it was deemed important the surrender should take place before relief could be afforded by the government fleet, hourly expected to arrive with troops, provisions and munitions of war.—*New York Courier and Enquirer.*

school, and of the mouths of the Mississippi. Any attempt to interfere with commercial intercourse by the occasional visits of scattered cruisers will lead to collisions with the European Powers at a time when the Northern Union is absolutely defenceless. If the Republican party had been thoroughly in earnest, a vigorous invasion of the Southern States might have overpowered resistance, but there is no practical medium between coercion and passive acquiescence.—*Saturday Review, March 30.*

Proclamation of President Davis.

MONTGOMERY, April 17.—The following proclamation was issued to-day: A Proclamation by the President of the Confederate States of America: Whereas, Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States, has by proclamation announced the intention of invading this Confederacy with an armed force, for the purpose of capturing its fortresses and subjecting its independence, and thereby subverting its independence, and the principle of foreign power; and whereas, this has become the duty of this Government to repel the threatened invasion and to defend the rights and liberties of the people by all the means which the laws of nations and the usages of civilized warfare place at its disposal.

Now, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, do issue this my proclamation, inviting all those who may desire, by service in private armed vessels on the high seas, to aid this Government in resisting so wanton and wicked an aggression, to make application for commissions or letters of marque and reprisal, to be issued under the seal of these Confederate States. And I do notify all persons applying for letters of marque, to make a statement in writing, giving the name and a suitable description of the character, tonnage and force of the vessel, and the name and place of residence of each owner concerned therein, and the intended number of the crew, and to sign said statement and deliver the same to the Secretary of State, or to the Collector of any port of entry of these Confederate States, by which it is transmitted to the Secretary of State. And I do further notify all applicants aforesaid, that before any commission or letter of marque is issued to any vessel, the owner or owners thereof, and the Commander for the time being, will be required to give bond to the Confederate States, with at least two responsible sureties, not interested in such vessel, in the penal sum of five thousand dollars; or if such vessel be provided with more than one hundred and fifty men, then in the penal sum of ten thousand dollars; with condition that the owners, officers and crew who shall be employed on board such commissioned vessel, shall observe the laws of these Confederate States, and the instructions given to them for the regulation of their conduct; that they shall satisfy all damages done contrary to the tenor thereof, by such vessel during her commission, and deliver up the same when revoked by the President of the Confederate States. And I do further signify my injunction on all persons holding offices, civil and military, under the authority of the Confederate States, that they be vigilant and zealous in discharging the duties incident thereto. And I do, moreover, solemnly exhort the good people of these Confederate States, as they love their country, as they prize the blessings of free Government, as they feel the wrongs of the past and these now threaten in an aggravated form, by those whose enmity is more implacable, because unprovoked, that they exert themselves in preserving order, in promoting concord, in maintaining the authority and efficiency of the laws, and in supporting and invigorating all the measures which may be adopted for the common defence, and by which, under the blessing of Divine Providence, we may hope for a speedy, just and honorable peace.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Confederate States to be affixed, this seventh day of April, 1861.

By the President.
(Signed,) JEFFERSON DAVIS.
R. TOOMBS, Secretary of State.

Must we have War?

The Past makes the Present—the Present, our Future. What is to be the future of the present events which press upon us with their stern and stirring realities? Our readers know that we have repeatedly declared that we did not believe that a war between the North and the South would be the result of a dissolution of the Union by the secession of the Southern States. With the sound of our cannon still ringing in our ears, we are of the same opinion still.

That the brutal fanatics who sit in the high places at Washington are ready to plunge the whole country into contest and blood, we have never doubted. It was a thorough conviction of their treacherous and desperate hatred of the South that compelled us to urge, as the only course of safety for the South, a prompt and eternal separation from their power.

Events have shown that our estimation of this brutal and bloody faction was correct. Large portions of the people of the seceding States did not believe it. The Frontier Slave States have not believed it. They have still believed that there were feelings of fraternity towards the people of the South, from the great body of the people of the North. Hence they have lingered in the false emburances of a Union, mastered by Abolitionism, whose one great policy was the subjugation of the South to the domination of the North—whose one great passion was to destroy the South. Slowly but surely time has lifted the veil from the hideous and loathsome features of Abolitionism enthroned in Washington. Its inauguration by cannon and bayonets, manifested at once its principle and its reluctance for success—despotism and force. Oliver Cromwell's prayer whilst Charles the First's head was being cut off, was the example of its bloody hypocrisy.

With Lincoln's Proclamation, and his requisition for troops to march upon the South, the standard for the conquest of the South is at last unfurled. Thirty years' agitation and hate at last breaks forth in its eager cries for blood. It is most natural, is not strong enough to maintain an effective blockade of Charleston, or Pen-

sylvania, whilst we have yet the power to resist—the capacity to save ourselves from its meditated devastation, insurrection and horrors.

But will Northern hate and fanaticism fail in its prey? Will it not at last carry through the South one long track of blood, which will tell to future ages its fierce invasion and stern efforts for conquest? We answer no!

Fortunately for the world, it is never all mad. The first great result of the meditated invasion of the South, will be to unite the South together. United together, the South is invincible. The North knows this as well as the South. On this account, we rejoice at the late demonstrations in Charleston Bay, and the war policy declared at Washington. Virginia will soon be with us; and the other Frontier States will follow her lead. They are forced to take sides, by the Abolition Government at Washington. They must help to conquer us, or aid us in our defence. We cannot doubt the result. The miserable fanatics and charlatans at Washington are pursuing the very course of policy we most earnestly desire them to pursue, and will defeat and destroy their power for life in the effort to exercise it. We deprecate war; but we frankly confess, that if war is necessary to consolidate the South, it is far preferable to the Slave-holding States being divided. It is very far preferable to a mixed Confederacy of Slave and Free States. The demonstration of war upon the South will, however, prevent war, by raising up such a power to meet it, through a united South, as will ensure its defeat. War between the North and the South can only exist by the Frontier Slave States joining the North against the South; and this we deem an impossibility.

But will not Fort Pickens be held like Fort Sumter? and will we not be compelled to shell them out? Yes! But this will not be war. Will not our coast be blockaded? Very probably. But this will be war on sea, where we cannot reach them. But a campaign war—a war of invasion for conquest, by the North against the South, we do not expect to see. It will be most fatal to the interest of the North, whilst it may be most beneficial to the South in uniting them together in one exclusive destiny; but, in our judgment, it will never take place. War or no war, the Confederate States are equal to the great enterprises they have assumed, of protecting their rights, liberties and institutions.

Charleston Mercury.

Division Appointments.

General Orders No. 1, of 22d March, 1861, is a new phase in our political and military history. We see in this order, that Major General Bonham has collected in his Staff, some of the most efficient men in the State. If anything was needed to satisfy the most incredulous, as to the earnestness of our people, this order would be sufficient.

M. L. Bonham, of Edgefield, is the Major General. Gen. Bonham graduated with distinction in Columbia College. He immediately commenced the study of law. At this time, the Florida war broke out, Captain, now Gen. James Jones, raised a company in Edgefield, and the young Bonham went out as one of his Sergeants. While in service, he was appointed Aid-de-camp to Gen. Bull. On the termination of the Florida campaign, he entered actively upon the practice of his profession and gradually rose at the Bar until the opening of the Mexican war. In the meantime he had risen rapidly in the Militia of the State, and was a Major General of South Carolina Militia, when he was appointed a Colonel in the Mexican Army. He served with distinction in that eventful war under the command of Scott. At the close of the war, he resumed the practice of his profession, and was soon promoted to the important post of Solicitor of the Southern Circuit. All of our readers remember him there, as an able officer and a terror to evil-doers. When the gallant Brooks died, his Congressional District called Bonham to take his place, and no higher and better man could have succeeded him. Bonham resigned promptly, upon the breaking out of our troubles with the Government at Washington. Many wished to put him in nomination for the important office of Governor, because of his military capacity and experience. He was not the man, however, to allow his name to be used in an excited contest, when division might be produced in the State, at a time when there should be entire unanimity. He, therefore, asked his friends not to urge his name against the present distinguished Chief Magistrate who so well fills the office. Gov. Pickens has shown his appreciation of merit by appointing Gen. Bonham to his present high position.

Wm. O. Moragne, of Edgefield, is the Deputy Adjutant General. General Moragne is now the leading lawyer of the Edgefield Bar. He served in the Mexican war with ability, and in the campaign in Mexico, won for himself a distinguished place in history. He is a ripe scholar, and completed his education in one of the German Universities, after graduating with honor in Columbia.

Wm. D. Simpson, of Laurens, is the Division Inspector General. Mr. Simpson is a distinguished lawyer and orator of the up country. He was a leading member of the House of Representatives, and is now one of the most efficient members of the State Senate.

Alfred P. Aldrich, of Barnwell, is the Division Quarter Master General. This gentleman is so well known to our readers, that it is hardly necessary to say anything of him, as a man, lawyer or representative. He is now Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs in our House of Representatives—served with credit in the Quarter Master's department in the Florida war. Has a large reputation throughout the State, as lawyer, advocate and orator, and we feel satisfied that his appointment will meet the general approbation not only of this District, but of the State.

Robt. B. Boylston, of Fairfield, is the Division Commissary General. This gentleman is also a distinguished lawyer. He has been for many years a prominent member of the Legislature, and is now Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the House, which post he fills with distinguished ability, discharging the laborious duties thereof, with entire satisfaction to the country.

James F. Lipscomb, of Newberry, is the Division Paymaster General. Mr. Lipscomb is a planter, of accomplished education, and has lately entered public life as a member of the Legislature. He is a gentleman of fine address, and is highly esteemed for his calm judgment and direct purpose.

S. Warren Nelson, of Kershaw, is an Aid-de-camp. Mr. Nelson is one of the most accomplished gentlemen in South Carolina. He is also a member of the Legislature, and is highly esteemed for his high, manly bearing, calm courage, and the active discharge of any duty which may be assigned him.

Mr. Ker Boyce, of Charleston, is another Aid. This gentleman is a son of the late Ker Boyce, who formerly represented the city of Charleston in the State Senate. After the death of his father he removed to New York, and went into an extensive business; but upon the commencement of our troubles, he immediately returned to his native State, sacrificing his business prospects at the call of duty.

Mr. Thomas J. Davies, of Beech Island, is the other Aid. Mr. Davies is a planter, of fine education and handsome feature. He has never been in public life. With three such dashing Aids, and men of such ripe experience in the other departments, we venture to predict, that if Major Gen. Bonham takes the field, he and they will make their marks in the military, as they have already done in the civil line of life.—*Barnwell Sentinel.*

From the Charleston Mercury.

The Battle of Fort Sumter.

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN ARMS, C. S. A., CHARLESTON, S. C., April 14th, 1861.

The Brigadier-General commanding is happy to congratulate the troops under his command on the brilliant success which has crowned their gallantry, privations and hardships, by the reduction of the strong hold in the harbor of Charleston. This feat of arms has been accomplished after a severe cannonading of thirty three hours, in which all the troops have indicated, by their daring and bravery, that our cause must and shall triumph.

Fort Sumter, which surrendered yesterday, about 1.45 p. m., will be evacuated at 9 o'clock a. m. to-day; and to show our magnanimity to the gallant defenders, who were only executing the orders of their Government, they will be allowed to evacuate upon the same terms which were offered to them before the bombardment commenced. Our success should not lull us into a false security, but should encourage us in the necessary preparations to meet a powerful enemy, who may, at any time, attempt to avenge this their first check, in the present contest.

The commanders of batteries will promptly send in their reports through the proper channels, giving a journal of the firing of their batteries against Fort Sumter, and of the fire of Fort Sumter against their batteries—furnishing the names of those who particularly distinguished themselves, and other incidents relative thereto, in order that the General commanding may be able to make known to the Confederate States Government, in a proper manner, their bravery and gallantry. The General is highly gratified to state that the troops, by their labor, privations and endurance at the batteries and at their posts, have exhibited the highest characteristics of tried soldiers; and he takes this occasion to thank all—his Staff, the Regulars, the Volunteers, the Militia, the Naval forces, and the numerous individuals who have contributed to the surrender of Fort Sumter.

By order of Brigadier-General BEAUREGARD.

D. R. JONES, A. A. General.

From the Charleston Mercury.

Incidents of the Bombardment and Surrender.

Fort Sumter was delivered up on Saturday to Capt. Ferguson, one of Gen. Beauregard's Aids, despatched to receive it, and raise upon its walls, the Confederate flag. Previous to leaving, Major Anderson carefully pointed out the location of the mines which he had laid to defend his post; also the powder magazines, with the danger to which he might be exposed by the progress of the fire, etc. After performing these offices, he delivered up the keys.

It is understood that Major Anderson had intended to fire a salute of one hundred guns before striking the United States flag, but the national salute of thirty-four or thirty-six guns, and the President's salute of twenty-one guns. This not being particularly agreeable to the captors of the fort, he determined to fire a full salute, and one without special point. The accident which happened to his gunner put a stop to his intention. Immediately upon seeing the fatal effect, Major Whiting wrote an order for the Confederate troops to bury the body in the parade ground of Fort Sumter with all the honors of war, and sent a copy to Major Anderson, who was visibly affected by this token of respect towards his brave garrison by their victorious enemies.

It is stated that Anderson's flagstaff at Fort Sumter was touched by balls seven times before the final shot was fired down. The balyard was cut below the flag on the morning of the 12th. At Fort Moultrie, where floated both the Confederate and State colors, the folds of the former were pierced by four balls, the latter by three. Our readers may not have remarked the auspicious circumstances that on the nights of the 12th and 13th, the moon shone on the morning of the 13th, as an omen of victory, that he saw a gauge cock mount the tomb of Calhoun, on Church street, flag his wings and crow. The superstitious will make a note out.

THE PRESIDENT HAS A CHANCE TO TRADE.

Yesterday President Davis went over to the West Point Railroad depot, probably to see Mr. President Pollard, who, being out, one of the young men invited the general to a seat. Now, our young friend, who did the honors on the occasion, supposed (drawing inferences from the

President's grey Mississippi suit) that the visitor was a backwoods farmer, and spying the President's watch chain, drew the watch by it out of the fob, remarking naively "fine watch—how'll you trade?" Before Gen. Davis could make up his mind on this proposition, Col. Pollard came in and saluted "President Davis."

The clerk dropped the watch in the President's lap, fell backwards over his own desk, and commenced writing at all his books promiscuously.

So they tell the tale. For ourselves, we believe it, and are inclined to think that Col. Pollard had remained out a little longer, "there would have been a trade." We take it that the general never refuses a fair baunter in peace or war.—*Montgomery Mail.*

The Health of Charlotte.

We have heard that the apprehensions which excited in the minds of some people, that Charlotte was an unhealthy locality had tended in some degree, to injure the excellent schools of that flourishing embryo city. As affecting the correctness of these apprehensions, we publish the following portion of the Annual Report of deaths in that place during the year 1860, made by Dr. Gibbon and published in the *Bulletin*. There were 58 deaths from all causes. Twenty-one of these were of persons under two years of age, and six from two years to ten. The report proceeds:

These figures show three very important facts. First, That Charlotte is free from local disease. Second, That nearly one-half of the deaths were of children under ten years of age. Third, That the mortality in Charlotte is greatly below the average mortality throughout the world. Divide our 2800 population by 57, and you will get a quotient of about 50; that is, the average mortality in Charlotte is 1 in 50, whereas in Russia it is 1 in 41

In Russia it is 1 in 41

"France, " " " 40

"England, " " " 45

"U. States, " " " 40

"N. York, " " " 38

"Phila. " " " 45 1/2

"Boston, " " " 41

"Charleston, " " " 36 1/2

"Paris, " " " 32

"London, " " " 40

"Vienna, " " " 22 1/2

Charlotte Bulletin.

Nobody Killed at Charleston.

A great deal of surprise is manifested in all quarters at the fact that no one was killed on either side during thirty hours' bombardment of Fort Sumter, and the surprise is all the greater because it is alleged that the firing from all the batteries was excellent from the beginning to the end of the conflict. The guns on Fort Sumter were splendidly fought by Anderson's men, and yet it does not appear that any of the Confederate troops were killed, and only a few were wounded. But this can only be accounted for by the superior skill and science with which the batteries were constructed and the accomplished officers of engineers who created them. The defenses at Fort Moultrie, Cummings Point, Morris Island, and the iron battery, were constructed with the intention that the artilleryists should be killed at their guns, and it appears that they accomplished this purpose. The experience acquired in modern warfare, especially in the Crimea, has rendered the effective working of the batteries, comparatively safe, by the substitution of earthenworks and sandbags and by the stone stockade and other defenses formerly adopted.

It is therefore to science that we must attribute the bloodless character of this terrific bombardment, and not to want of skill in the use of the defenses. The improbability of the defenses round Charleston harbor only shows what protection such class of batteries could afford in case of an invasion by a foreign Power, so that, if no other good has come of the assault on Fort Sumter, it has at least given us a practical lesson in the efficiency of coast defenses.

The fact that no life was lost in thirty hours' heavy firing at Charleston, however, need hardly excite much astonishment when we remember the results of the battle of New Orleans, when notwithstanding the terrible slaughter of the British troops, who were exposed to the fire of Jackson's men, encamped behind their cotton bale defenses—a slaughter in which the English General Pakenham was included—only seven men were killed on the American side, although they were opposed by skilled troops who had learned experience in the wars against Napoleon.—*N. York Herald.*

Coercing Bennett.

The *New York Times*, of Tuesday, has the following statement, which probably accords, in part, for Bennett's sudden conversion to Lincolnism:

"Throughout the day, although it was quite rainy, an excited crowd filled the sidewalk in front of the *Herald* office, on Fulton and Nassau streets, and gazing up at the windows, hoisted and indulged in various expressions of dislike to that establishment in the parade ground of Fort Sumter with all the honors of war, and sent a copy to Major Anderson, who was visibly affected by this token of respect towards his brave garrison by their victorious enemies."

It is stated that Anderson's flagstaff at Fort Sumter was touched by balls seven times before the final shot was fired down. The balyard was cut below the flag on the morning of the 12th. At Fort Moultrie, where floated both the Confederate and State colors, the folds of the former were pierced by four balls, the latter by three. Our readers may not have remarked the auspicious circumstances that on the nights of the 12th and 13th, the moon shone on the morning of the 13th, as an omen of victory, that he saw a gauge cock mount the tomb of Calhoun, on Church street, flag his wings and crow. The superstitious will make a note out.

the multitude gradually dispersed, no doubt to the great relief of the establishment."

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